

DAREDEVIL

MARVEL COMICS GROUP

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DAREDEVIL[®]

AND THE

BLACK WIDOW[™]



THE **MAN-BULL** MAKES HIS MOVE!

Stan Lee PRESENTS: **DAREDEVIL**, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!™

BULLFIGHT ON THE BAY!

DAILY NEWS 10
NEW YORK'S PICTURE NEWSPAPER

STARTING THIS MONDAY...
A NEWS SERIES BY
SERGIUS O'SHAUGHNESSY
"THE ARMY AND THE KNIGHT."

EDITORIAL ON PAGE 6

VOL. 59 No. 303

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TUESDAY, OCT. 3, 1972

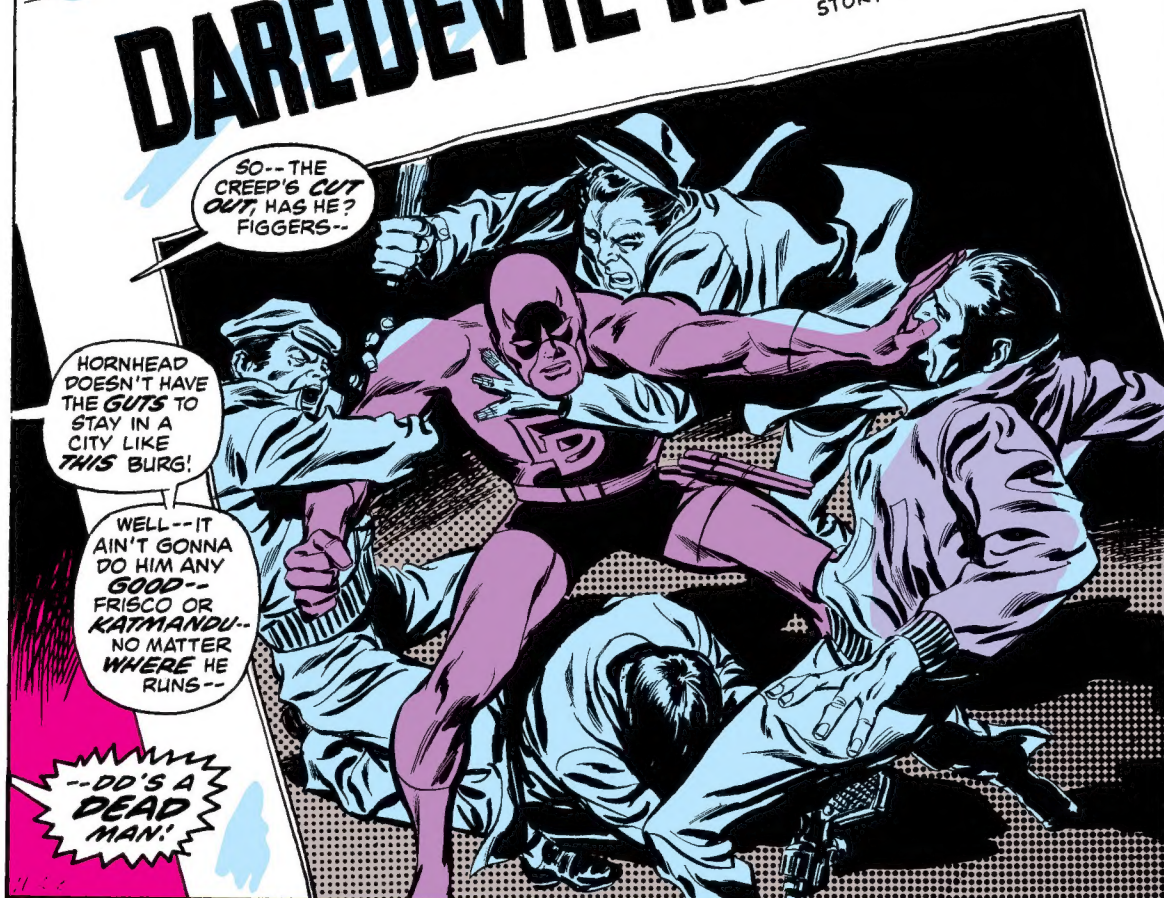
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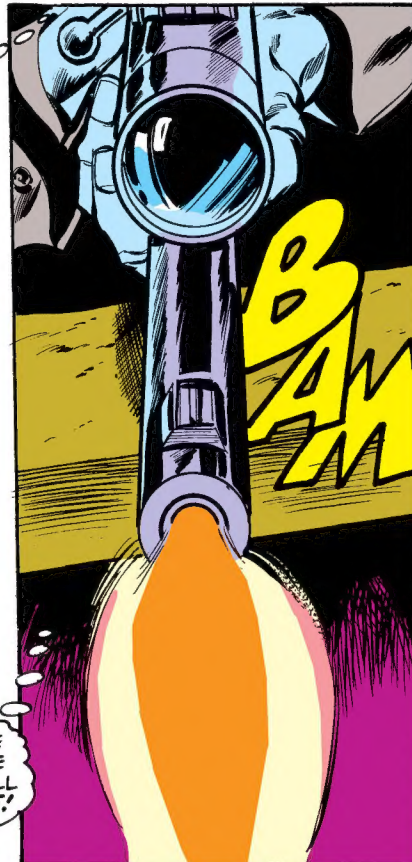
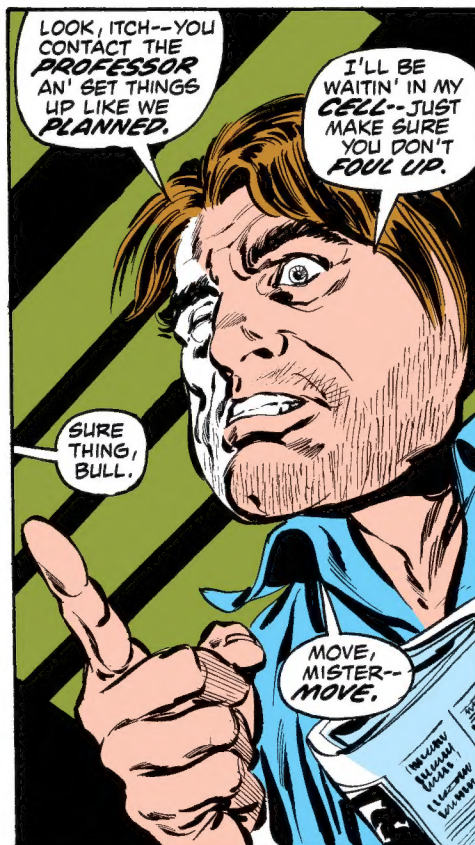
TEMPERATURE: ~

DAREDEVIL IN FRISCO

STORY ON PAGE 9



GERRY CONWAY, WRITER // GENE COLAN, ARTIST // TOM PALMER, INKER // JOHN COSTANZA, LETTERER // ROY THOMAS, EDITOR



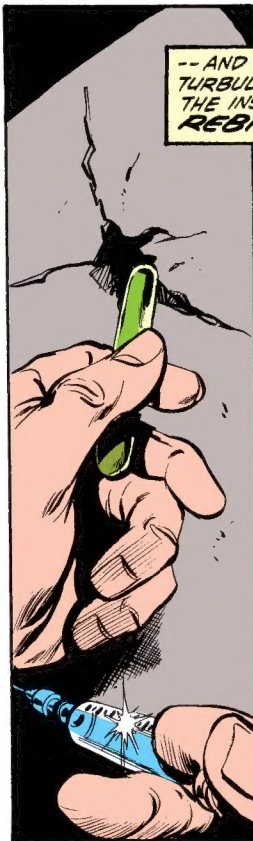


A SHARP RETORT--THE WHISTLE OF A STREAKING PROJECTILE--THE SCREECHING EXPLOSION OF SHATTERING GLASS!

SPINNINGGG!

BRACK!

-- AS SUDDENLY AS THE MOMENT BEGAN, IT ENDS--



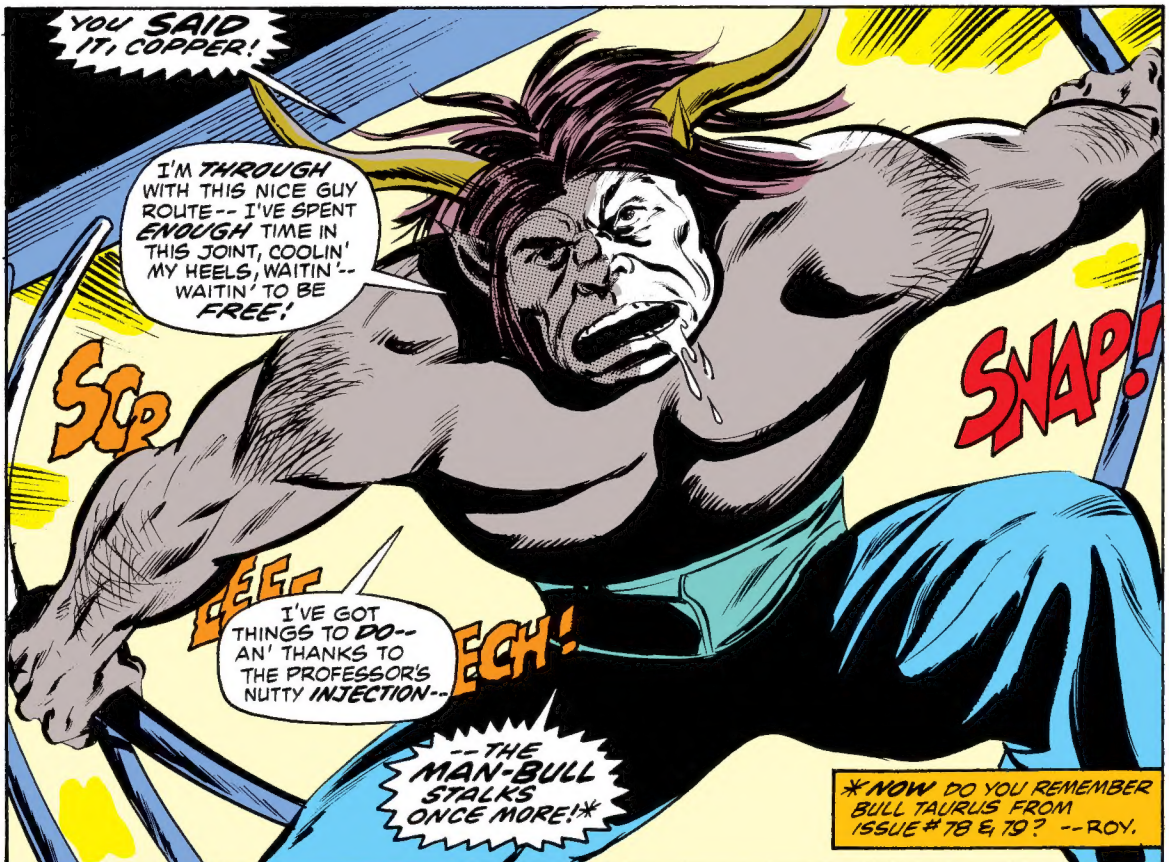
-- AND IN ITS TURBULANT WAKE-- THE INSTANT OF REBIRTH!



WE'LL TAKE IT NICE AND **EASY**, CUNNINGHAM.

THAT CELL BELONGS TO **BULL TAURUS**-- AND BELIEVE ME, ROOKIE-- **BULL'S** THE SORT OF MAN WHO PLAYS FOR **KEEPS!**

BOUNDED LIKE A **SHOT**, SERGEANT, HOW DO YOU WANT TO **HANDLE** IT?



YOU SAID IT, COPPER!

I'M **THROUGH** WITH THIS NICE GUY ROUTE-- I'VE SPENT **ENOUGH** TIME IN THIS JOINT, COOLIN' MY HEELS, WAITIN' TO BE **FREE!**

SCR

SNAP!

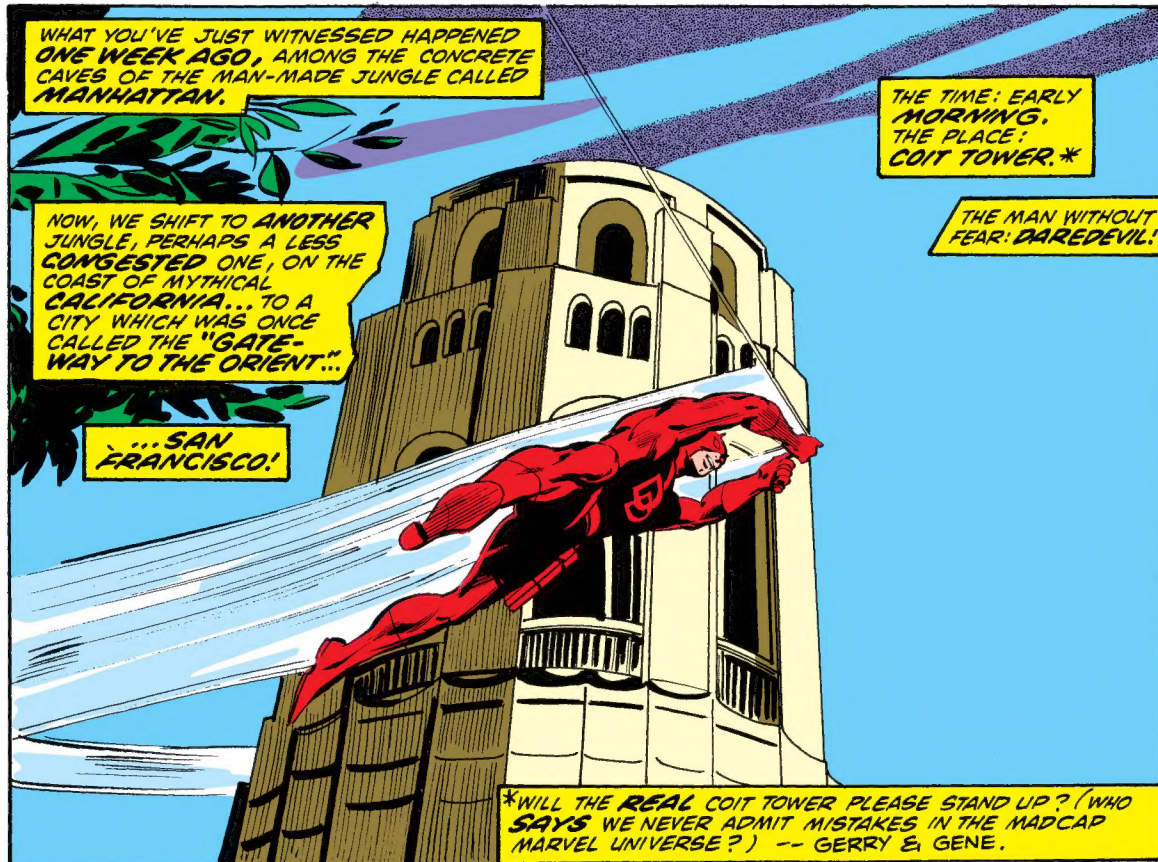
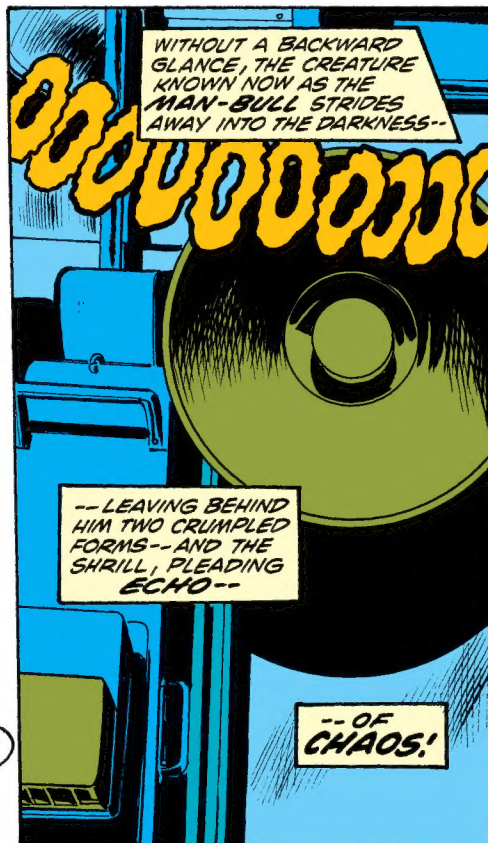
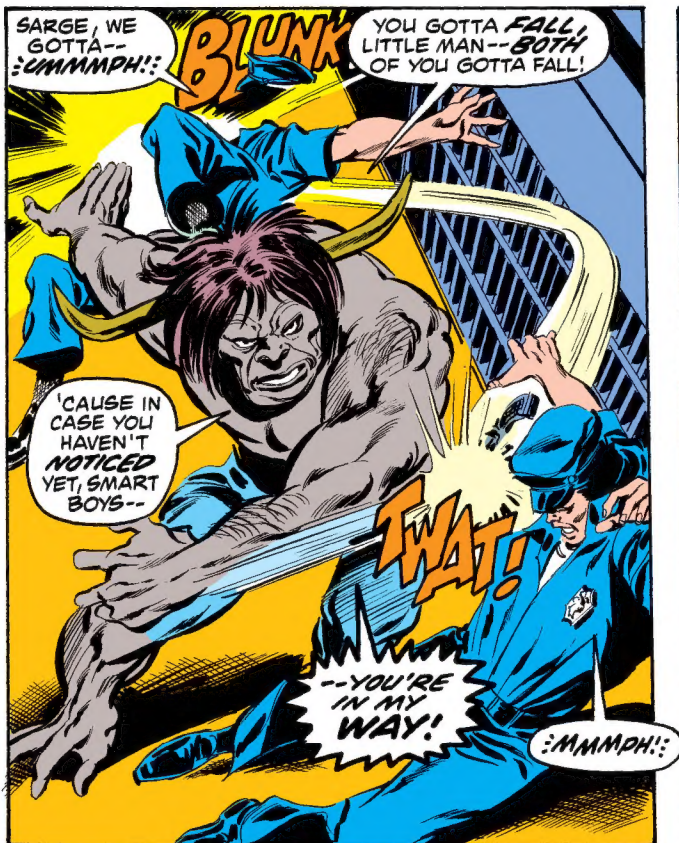
EEF

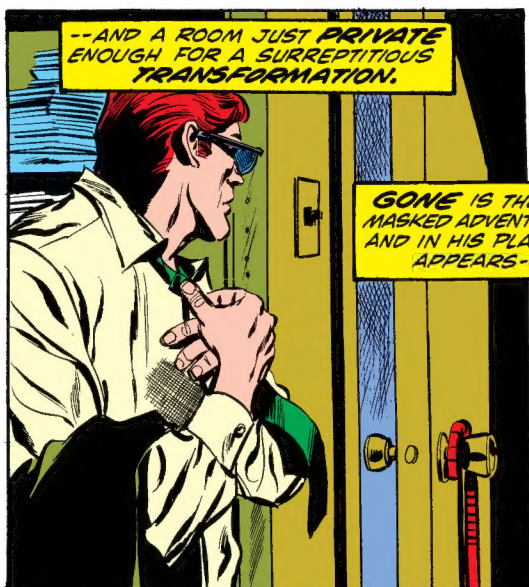
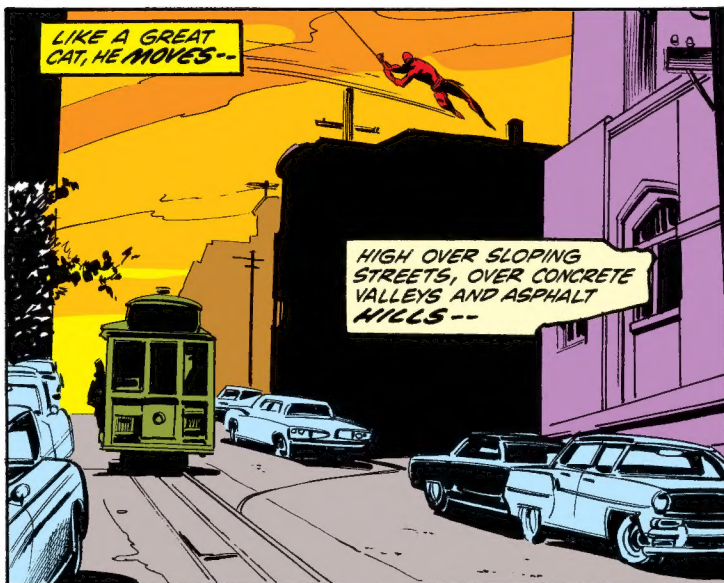
I'VE GOT THINGS TO **DO**-- AN' THANKS TO THE PROFESSOR'S **NUTTY INJECTION**--

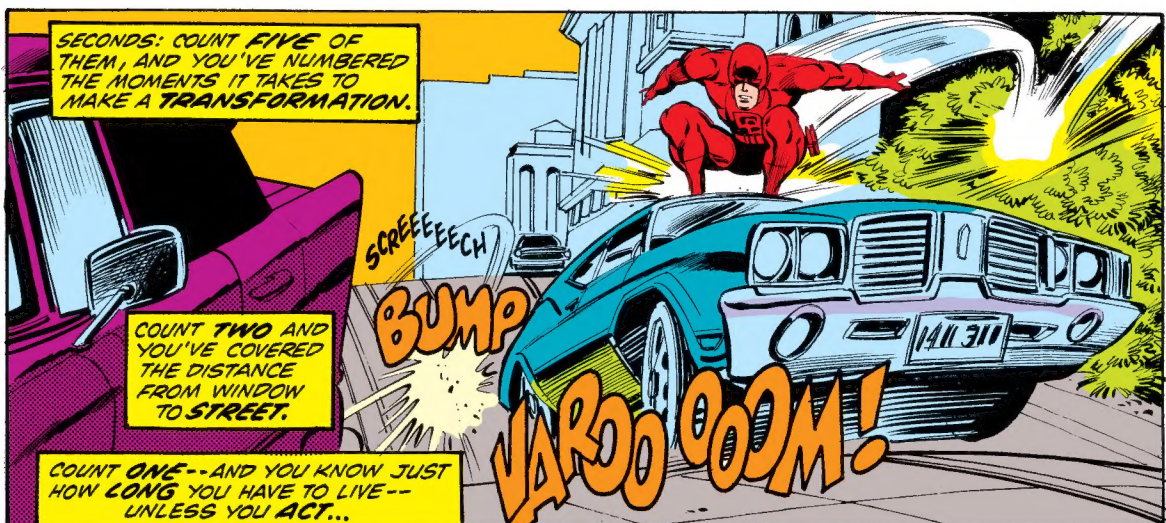
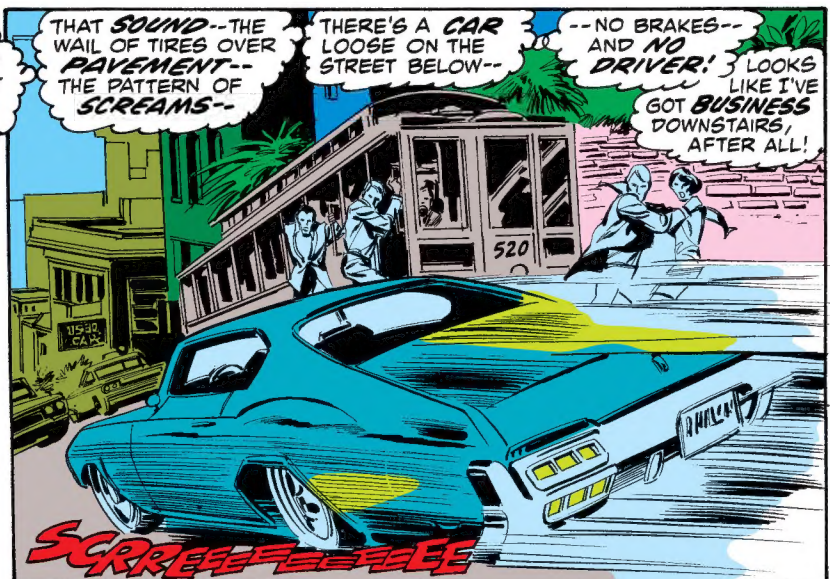
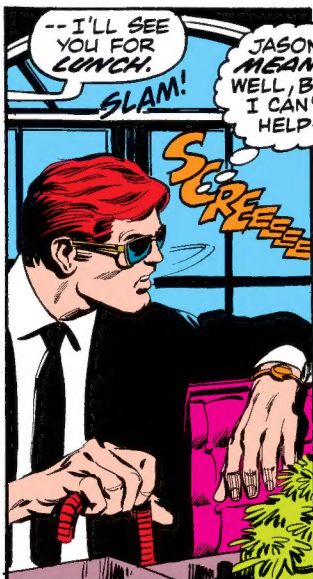
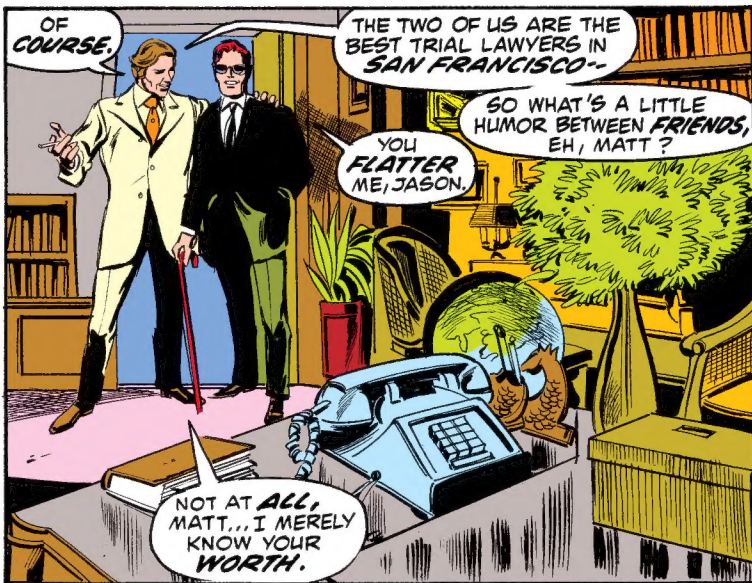
ECH!

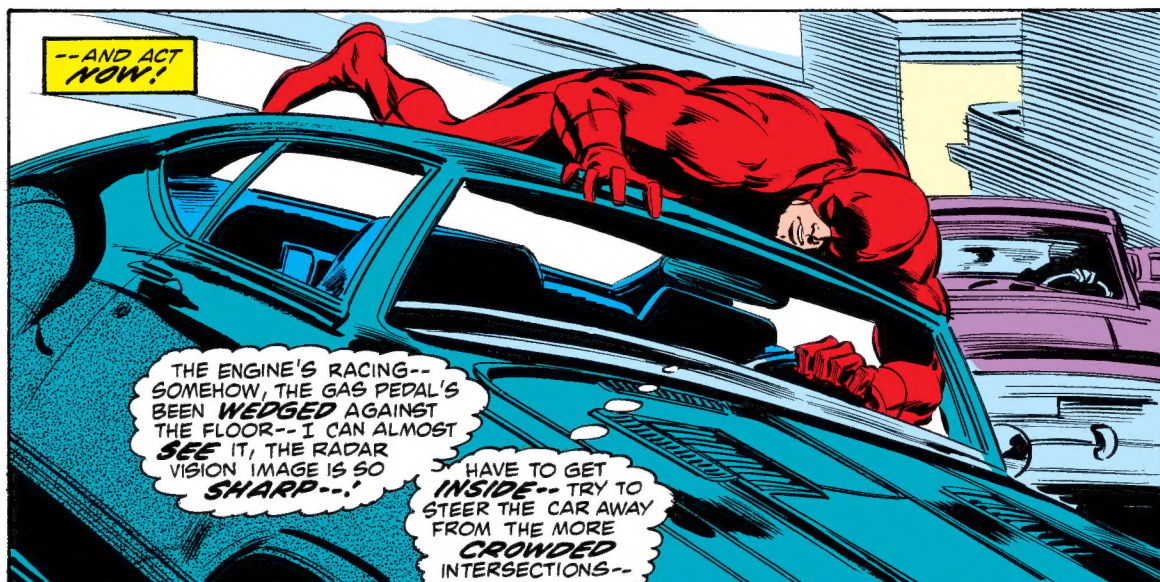
-- THE **MAN-BULL** STALKS **ONCE MORE!**

*NOW DO YOU REMEMBER **BULL TAURUS** FROM **ISSUE #78 & 79?** -- ROY.









--AND ACT NOW!

THE ENGINE'S RACING--
SOMEHOW, THE GAS PEDAL'S
BEEN **WEDGED** AGAINST
THE FLOOR-- I CAN ALMOST
SEE IT, THE RADAR
VISION IMAGE IS SO
SHARP--!

HAVE TO GET
INSIDE-- TRY TO
STEER THE CAR AWAY
FROM THE MORE
CROWDED
INTERSECTIONS--

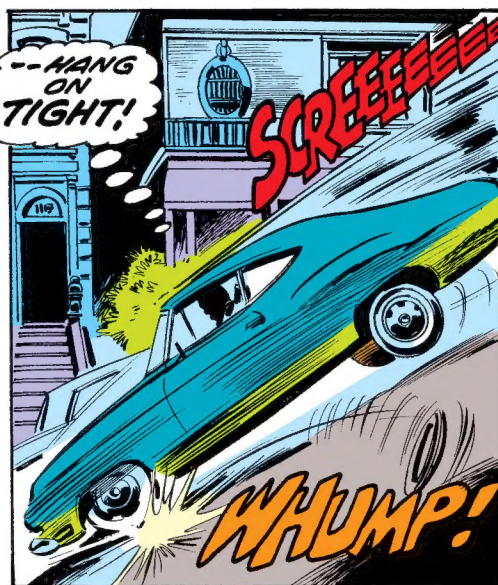


--IF I DON'T
BREAK MY **BACK**
IN THE PROCESS!

NOW--LET'S
SEE IF I CAN
CUT THE **SPEED**
AT ALL.



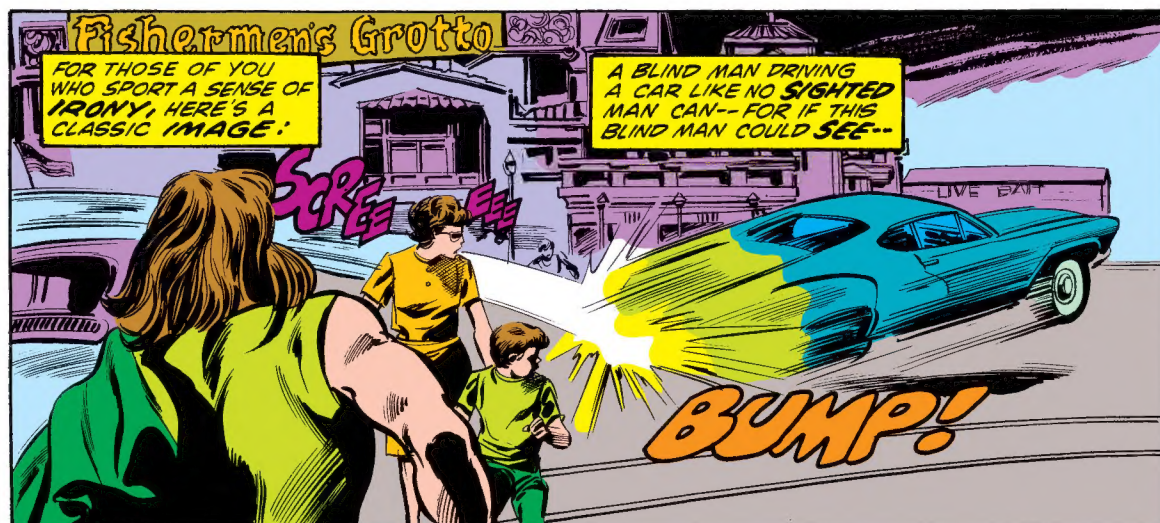
UH-OHH. THE
BRAKE WIRE'S
BEEN **CUT**--
NOTHING I CAN
DO BUT--



--HANG
ON
TIGHT!

SCREEEEEEEE!

WHUMP!



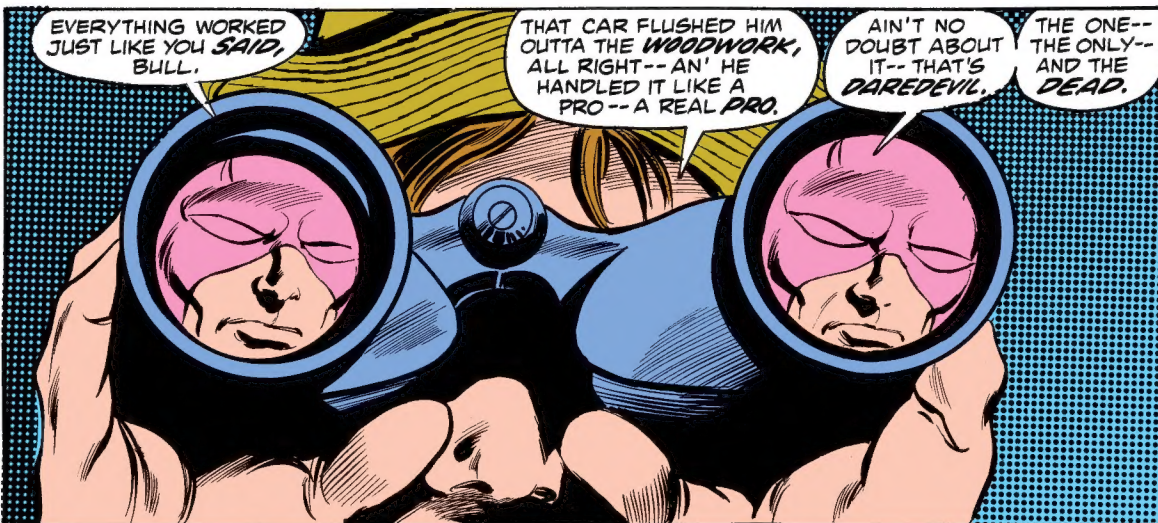
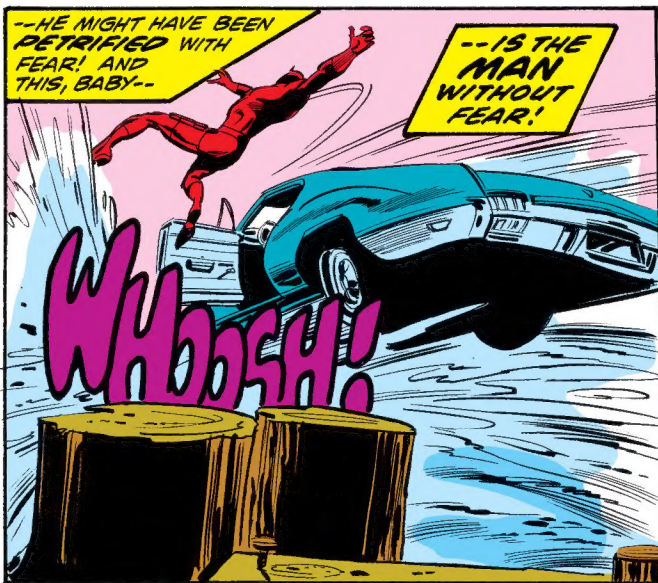
FISHERMEN'S GROTTO

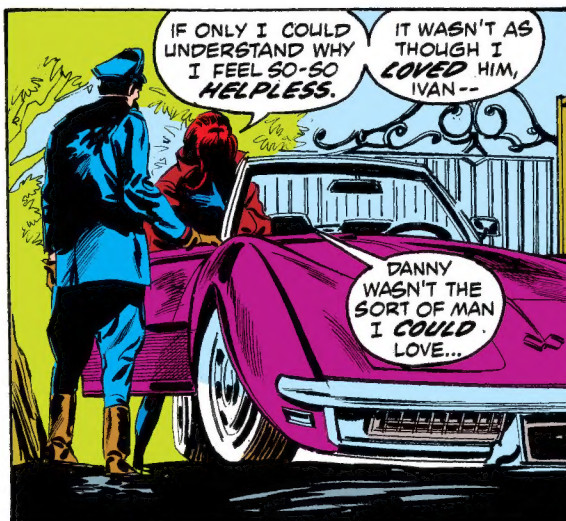
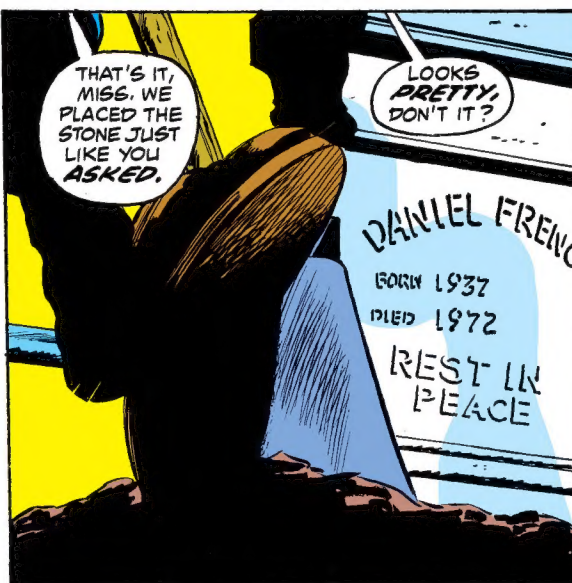
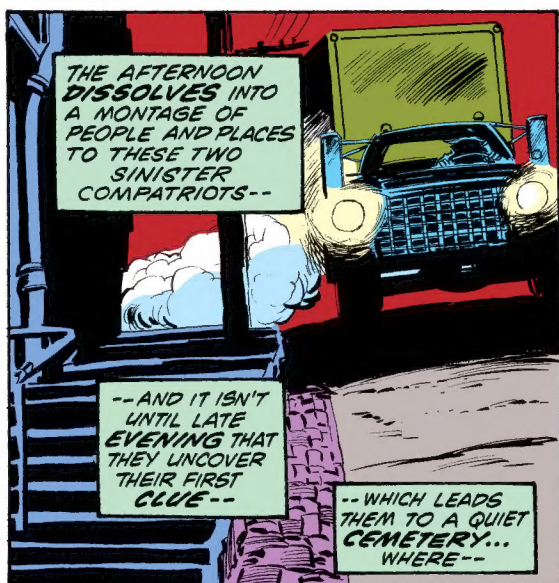
FOR THOSE OF YOU
WHO SPORT A SENSE OF
IRONY, HERE'S A
CLASSIC IMAGE:

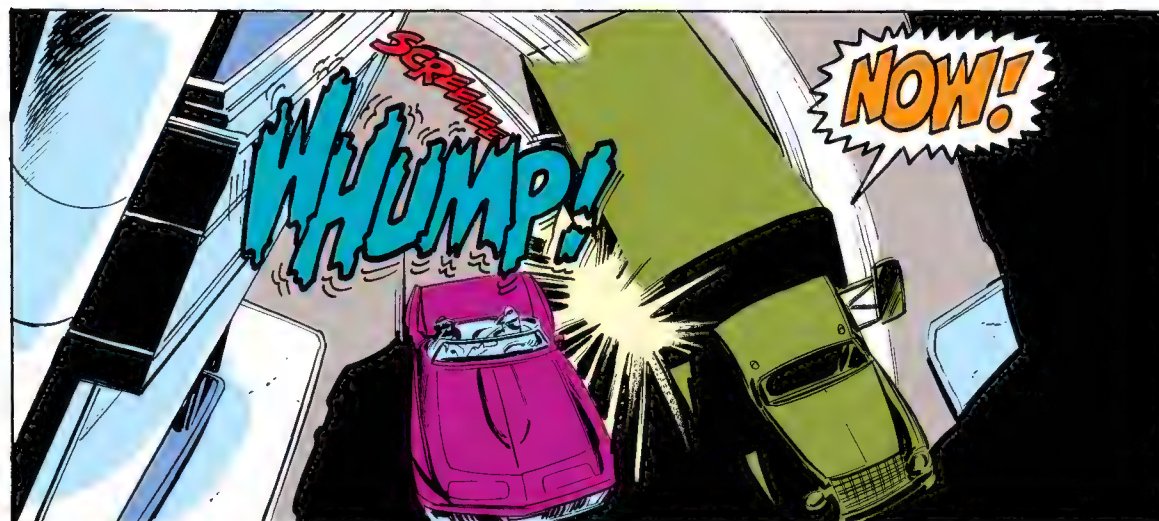
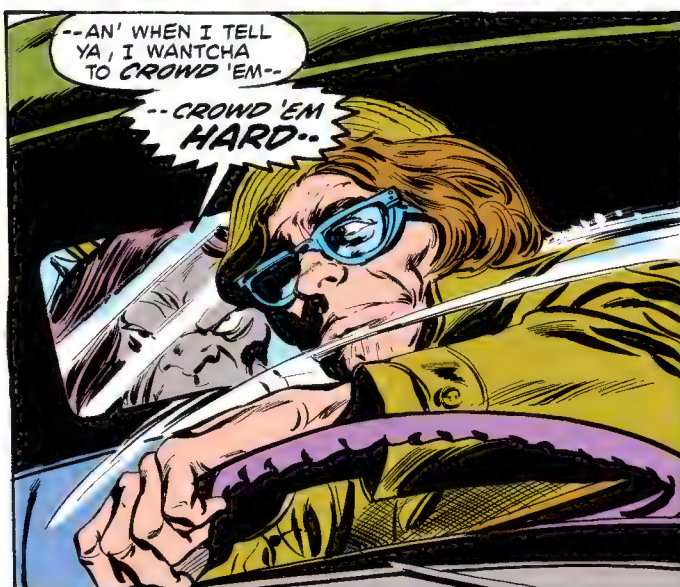
A BLIND MAN DRIVING
A CAR LIKE NO **SIGHTED**
MAN CAN-- FOR IF THIS
BLIND MAN COULD **SEE**--

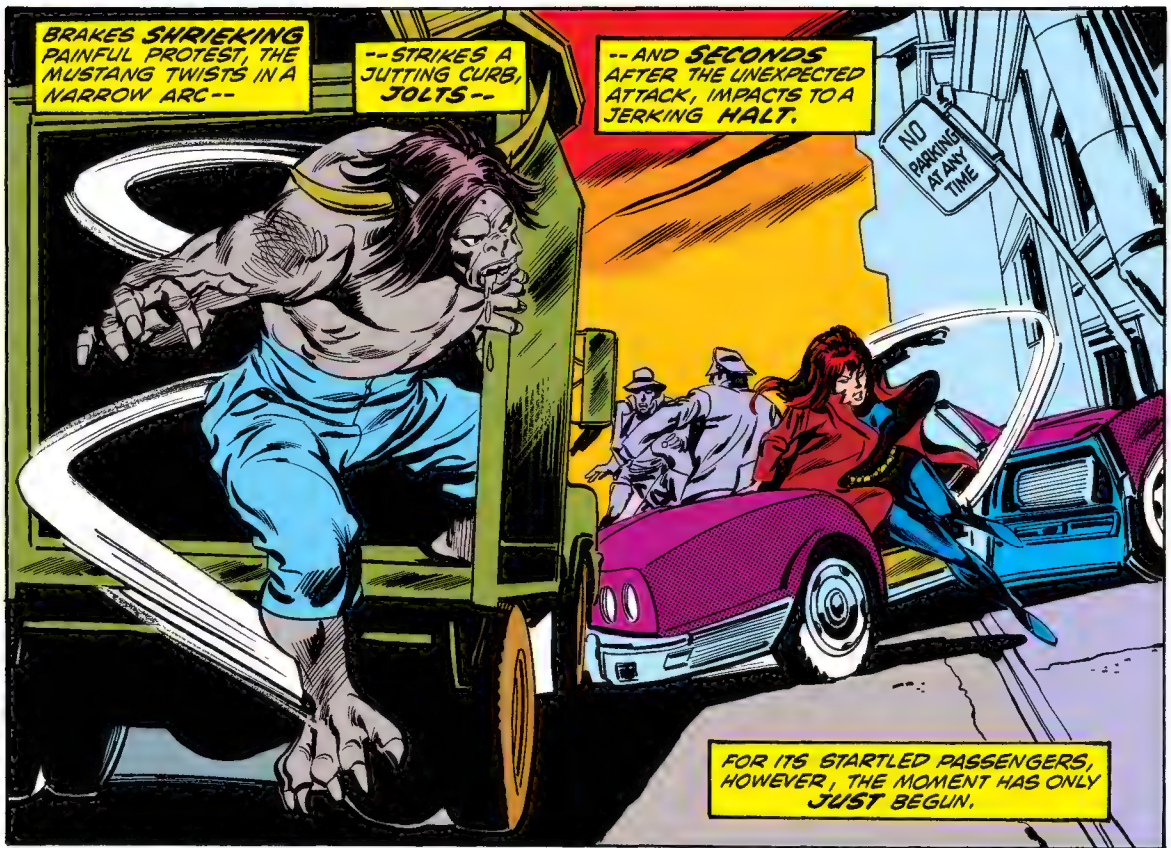
SCREEEEEEEE!

BUMP!









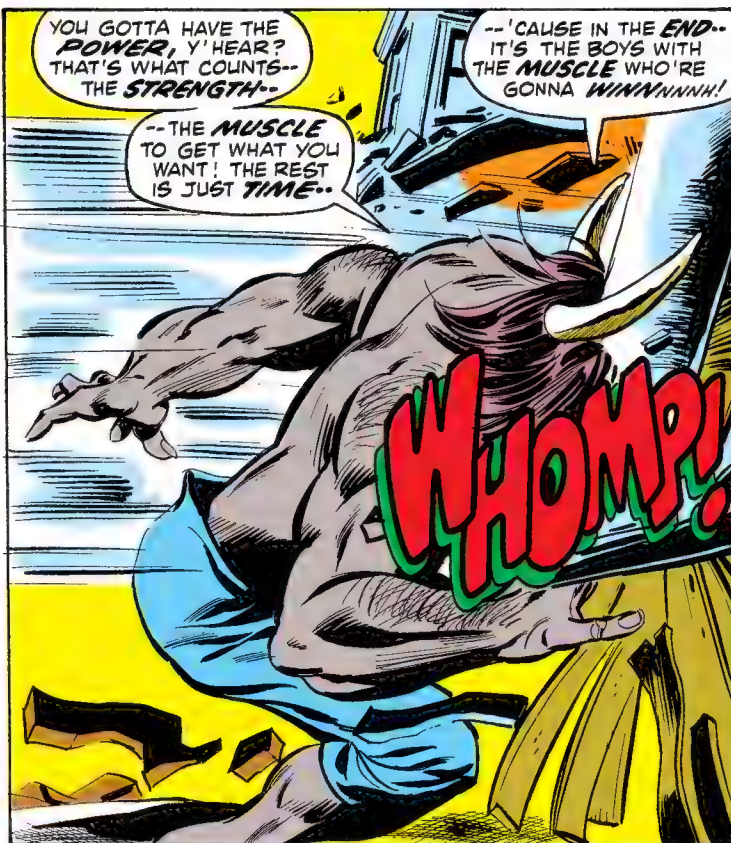




THERE ARE
WAYS TO
SURVIVE
WITHOUT
BRUTE
FORCE, MY
FRIEND--

--SUCH
AS WIT--
AND
SKILL!

CRAZY
DAME!
YOU THINK
THAT
MATTERS?



YOU GOTTA HAVE THE
POWER, Y' HEAR?
THAT'S WHAT COUNTS--
THE **STRENGTH**--

--THE **MUSCLE**
TO GET WHAT YOU
WANT! THE REST
IS JUST **TIME**--

--'CAUSE IN THE **END**--
IT'S THE BOYS WITH
THE **MUSCLE** WHO'RE
GONNA **WINNNNNH!**

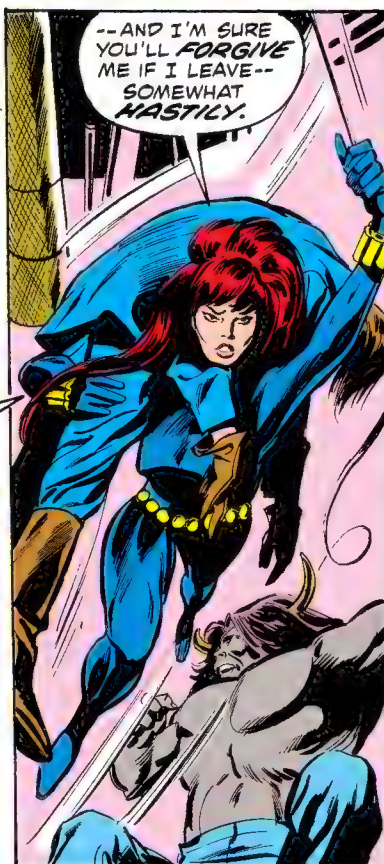


YOUR APPROACH
TO LIFE IS
FASCINATING,
MY FRIEND--

WE SIMPLY
MUST TALK
AGAIN, BUT
FOR **NOW**--



--I'VE OTHER,
FAR MORE
PRESSING
CONCERNS TO
ATTEND TO--



--AND I'M SURE
YOU'LL **FORGIVE**
ME IF I LEAVE--
SOMEWHAT
HASTILY.

AUTUMN IN SAN FRANCISCO IS LIKE MOST OTHER SEASONS-- COOL, DAMP-- AND CALM.

FOR A BLIND MAN NAMED MURDOCK, PERHAPS TOO CALM.

HE'S NOT USED TO THIS SEMI-SILENCE, AND ALMOST FEELS UNEASY AS HE STROLLS THROUGH THE GARDEN OF A FAMILIAR NORTH SHORE MANSION...

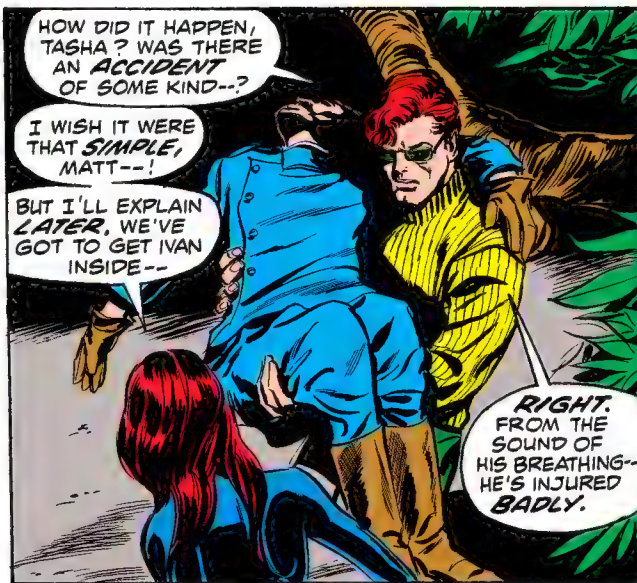
...UNTIL...



NATASHA, IS THAT YOU?

SOMETHING'S **WRONG**--I SENSE TWO HEARTBEATS, IRREGULAR **BREATHING**--

IT'S **IVAN**, MATT... HE'S **HURT**.

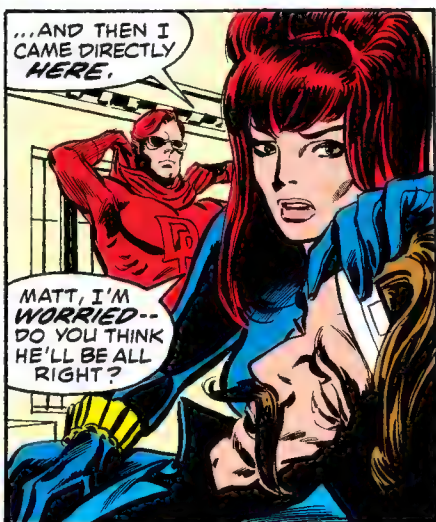


HOW DID IT HAPPEN, TASHA? WAS THERE AN **ACCIDENT** OF SOME KIND--?

I WISH IT WERE THAT **SIMPLE**, MATT--!

BUT I'LL EXPLAIN **LATER**. WE'VE GOT TO GET **IVAN** INSIDE--

RIGHT. FROM THE SOUND OF HIS **BREATHING**-- HE'S INJURED **BADLY**.



...AND THEN I CAME DIRECTLY **HERE**.

MATT, I'M **WORRIED**-- DO YOU THINK HE'LL BE ALL **RIGHT**?



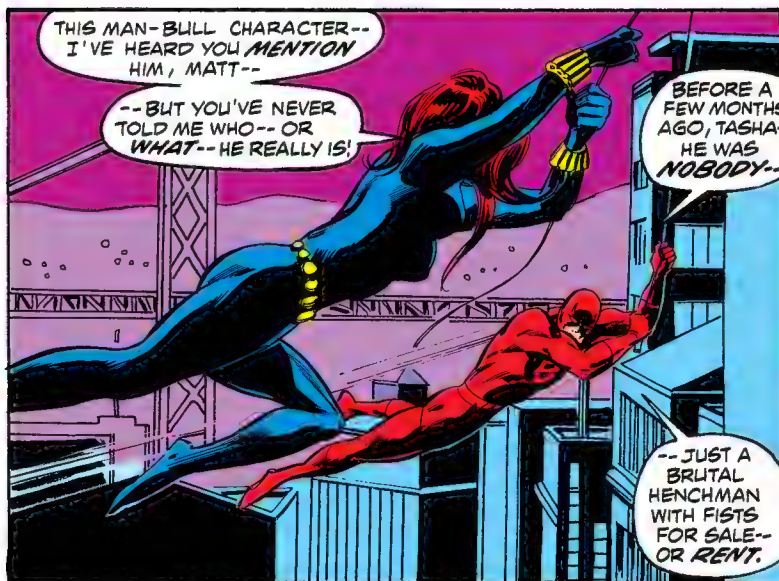
IVAN'S NOT EXACTLY **FRAGILE**, TASHA. THE OLD BOY'S GOT THE CONSTITUTION OF AN **OX**.

AND SPEAKING OF DUMB ANIMALS-- WE'VE GOT OURSELVES AN UNANNOUNCED **APPOINTMENT** WITH A CERTAIN **HOOFED HORROR** CALLED--

THE MAN-BULL!



LET'S FACE IT-- WITH A
PICTURE LIKE THIS, WHO CAN
THINK OF A THING TO SAY?
ENJOY, PILGRIM. -- GER.



THIS MAN-BULL CHARACTER--
I'VE HEARD YOU MENTION
HIM, MATT--

-- BUT YOU'VE NEVER
TOLD ME WHO-- OR
WHAT-- HE REALLY IS!

BEFORE A
FEW MONTHS
AGO, TASHA--
HE WAS
NOBODY--

-- JUST A
BRUTAL
HENCHMAN
WITH FISTS
FOR SALE--
OR RENT.



THEN HE MET UP WITH
MISTER KLINE--
AND FOUND HIMSELF A
PAWN IN A DEADLY
GAME OF CHESS.*

* A GAME BEGUN
IN ISSUE # 78. --ROY.



HE TRIED TO KIDNAP SOME
KIDS TO PLAY INVOLUNTARY
GUINEA PIGS-- AND
WOULD HAVE, IF I HADN'T
STEPPED IN.

AFTER THAT,
KLINE MADE HIM
THE GUINEA PIG--
AND IT TURNED HIM
INTO A HALFBREED
BULL--

-- A MAN-BULL
WHICH BLAMED
ME FOR THE
TRANSFORMATION!



SOMEHOW, HE MUST
HAVE REDISCOVERED
THE FORMULA
WHICH CHANGED HIM--

-- AND FOR
SOME CRAZY
REASON--

-- HE STILL
WANTS BLOOD--
MY BLOOD!



HEY, LUCRETIA--
MISTER CAINE
WANTS YOU TO
HANDLE THIS
STORY.

THERE'S A CREW
WAITING DOWN
AT MOBILE 2.

ANOTHER SOFT
ASSIGNMENT FOR
THE DELICATE
MISS JONES?

HOW KIND
OF MISTER
CAINE.

AW, C'MON,
LUCRETIA.

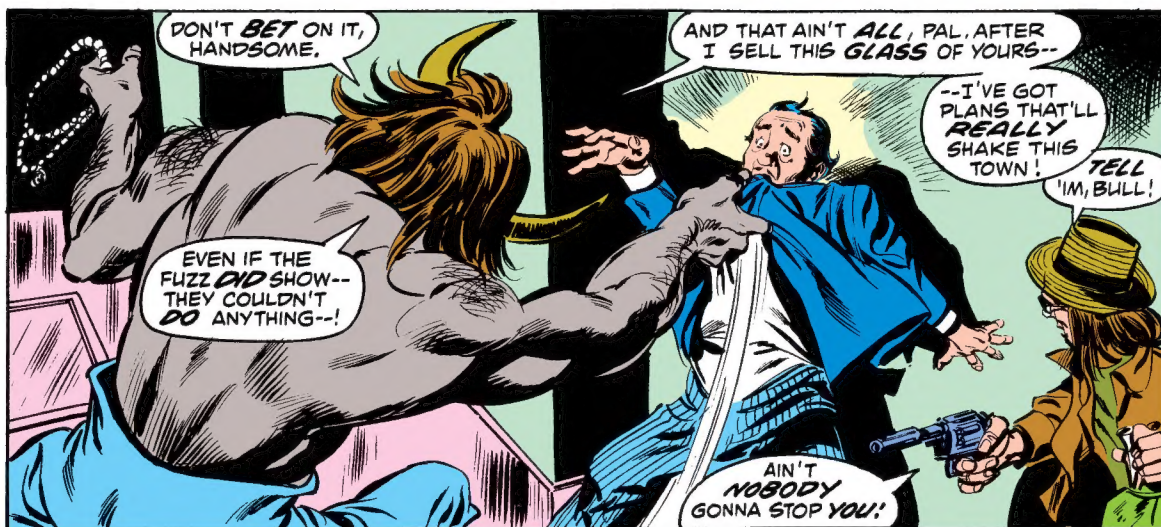
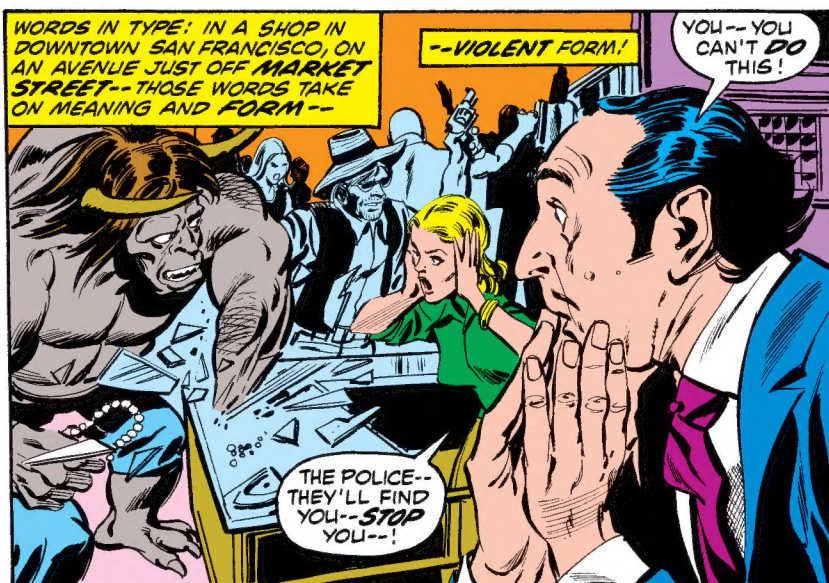


SORRY, AL. I'M JUST
TIRED OF BEING
HANDED ALL THE
HUMAN-INTEREST
STORIES.

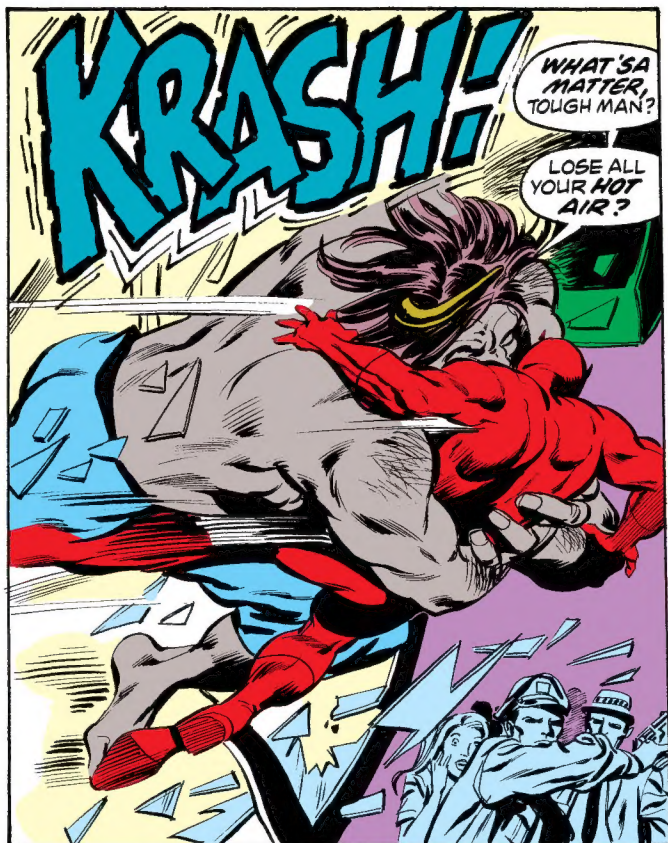
DON'T THEY
THINK A
WOMAN CAN--

OH!

WHAT'S
UP,
LU?







WHAT'S A
MATTER,
TOUGH MAN?

LOSE ALL
YOUR HOT
AIR?



YOU'RE THE ONE
LOSING AIR, MY
FRIEND.

PERHAPS
IT'S YOUR
EGO
DEFLATING!

ZAG!

WIDOW,
SOMETIMES
YOU OUTDO
YOURSELF--



--BUT HOW
'BOUT GIVING A
FELLA A CHANCE
TO DO HIS OWN
FIGHTING?

I'M NOT IN
A SICK-BED
YET--

RIGHT,
BRIGHT EYES?



THIS IS LUCRETIA
JONES, KGG-TV,
OUTSIDE THE HARRIS
JEWEL EXCHANGE
IN DOWNTOWN
SAN FRANCISCO.

AS I SPEAK, A
BATTLE RAGES-- A
CONFLICT UNLIKE ANY
EVER WITNESSED IN
THIS CITY-- BETWEEN
A CREATURE ONLY
HALF A MAN--

--AND A
MAN-- SO MUCH
MORE.

IT'S A STRUGGLE
OF LIFE AND
DEATH-- WINNER
TAKE ALL.

WAIT... SOMETHING'S
HAPPENING, NOW.
THE MASKED MAN
IS RISING...

